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CONTENTS OF THIS ISSUE.

	PAGE
Notes of the Week	97
The Jones Bill	99
A Narrow Supply of Money Checks Civilization	99
Cost of the Gold Reserve	100
No Honors for Laggards	100
American and British Policies	101
Poetry—The One Shall be Taken, The Other Left	101
Woman's Ways	101
Open Doors to Correspondents—	
A Common Sense View	102
Facts Plainly Told	103
Poetry—A Little Girl's Piece	104
Foreign Facts and Fancies	104
Our Washington Letter	104
Topics of the Times	105
Three Aromatic Drinks	106
As Others See Us	106
Poetry—A Winter Memory	107
Visitors at the Gunnel Rock	107
Among the Preachers	108
Publications Received	108
La Layette in the American Revolution	109
Tales Told by Travelers	110
Odds and Ends	111
Nuggets and Nubbins	112

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S bond message, in which he endeavors to shift the responsibility for the high interest paid from his own shoulders to those of Congress, has served only to further disrupt his party and to more firmly unite those in opposition to bond issues. The result in the Senate is that the Finance Committee has reported a bill for the unlimited coinage of silver (commented upon elsewhere) and that Mr. Mills, of Texas, has given notice that he will propose a rider to an appropriation bill depriving the executive branch of the government of all bond issuing power. The debt of a great nation should not be increased in

time of peace, and if President Cleveland would carry out the plain intent of the law there would be no reason to borrow money at this time, especially if we are to accept the statement of Mr. Carlisle that there will be a surplus revenue for the current year.

When the President announces the sale of \$62,400,000 government bonds at a price to net three and three-fourth per cent., and states that "the arrangement thus completed, which, after careful inquiry, appears in present circumstances and considering all the objects desired to be the *best* attainable," he discredits existing obligations of the nation and lowers our national credit. He admits it to be a fact that under his administration of the government the United States has, in time of peace, made a loan upon terms dictated by the money-changers of the Old World. He presumes to declare that the American people, who thirty years ago bore the enormous burden of a terrible war, are now in a position where their finances are in the hands of foreigners. He has chosen that the United States should bow down before them, and he assumes that the American people will accept such a national humiliation. He has made a contract by which the United States has sold bonds to foreign money-lenders at private sale at a price much below the market, and he has debarred his own people from even a chance to purchase them.

MR. REED views the present currency embarrassment as merely temporary, and one that should be met by temporary devices to supply the Treasury's need, and not by making permanent additions to the national debt.

There is much to be said for this view of the situation in a general way. No doubt very much of our present depression is the fruit of the general bad policy of the Democratic party, especially in tampering with the tariff and the revenue from imports at a most critical moment. It is this which lowered the credit of the country with foreign investors who, whatever their private opinions as to free trade, are shrewd enough to know that we could not abandon the policy of protection without inflicting grave injuries on our own prosperity. The same investors also must have seen that the restriction of the increase of our coinage to the amount of gold our mints can secure, and the forcible adjustment of all prices to the gold standard, must be similarly harmful to all our producers, whether protected or not. In these circumstances the country, which excels every other in national resources and the capacities of the people to make use of them has suffered from a self-inflicted blow to its prosperity. It has ceased to tempt investors, and they begin to send back American bonds, demanding gold in return. But, as the country has put the stamp of its utter disapproval upon the policy which threw away our revenues, abandoned our reciprocity trade, and threatened our manufacturers with ruin, we fairly may expect to see that half of the harm undone at no distant date. Mr. Reed, however, gives us no assurance that the other half will be dealt with as well. He offers us no assurance against the steady increase of the burden of every outstanding debt, as the demand for gold continues to force that metal up in price, while the prices of all products, being measured in gold, continue to fall.

ONE of Mr. Reed's reasons for refusing the issue of long-time bonds, payable principal and interest in gold only, is that the Secretary of the Treasury claims he will have a surplus at the close of the financial year. This expectation, he thinks, makes it particularly absurd for the country to be borrowing money, when its income exceeds its expenses. This position would commit Mr. Reed to offering silver equally with gold to those who bring greenbacks for redemption. If a surplus of mere "lawful money" stands in the way of borrowing gold, then "lawful money" is good enough for the Treasury's uses in redemption. That, however, is a sounder view of the currency problem than the Maine statesman seems to entertain, although he has brought upon himself the wrath of the gold monometallists by not proposing that his certificates of indebtedness shall be paid in gold only.

As for Mr. Carlisle's surplus, that seems to have as little of solidity as the Scotchman's show of profits, produced by adding in "the year of our Lord" at the top of the balance sheet. It is true that the Custom House receipts for the opening weeks of the year show some improvement upon those of a year ago. A year ago, however, there was almost a suspension of importations, as the traders were waiting for Mr. Wilson's tariff bill to become a law, and therefore imported no more than they must under the McKinley tariff. The present year's revenues from customs ought to have shown a very great advance upon these figures, and would have done so had not our people been prostrated by the double blow of a free-trade tariff and a gold standard of value. The one threatens them with the indefinite cheapness of European labor; the other afflicts them with the domestic cheapness of goods measured in value by a metal already dear and rising in its value. Hence, our powerlessness to buy of Europe the quantity and quality of goods we did under protection and the double standard.

No Congress is industrious in its second session, and this is not an exception to the rule. With less than a fortnight left for the transaction of business, the majority of the appropriation bills are still under discussion. The close of the session, therefore, is bound to be a scene of haste and confusion, with fine openings for sharp legislation, unless every measure be watched carefully. Thus two very innocent measures are before the House, whose passage would saddle the country with the Bell Telephone monopoly for at least another decade.

Already the talk begins of an extra session of the new Congress. It is certain that this one will leave the administration a fair share of embarrassments. It will not agree to the President's plan of issuing a gold bond, even although Mr. Hill once more throws himself into the breach as the champion of the Cleveland administration and presses the President's plan on the Senate in a bill of his own. It will do nothing further toward settling the currency question, unless Mr. Gorman and his friends should succeed in affixing Mr. Reed's proposal for certificates of indebtedness to the Sundry Civil bill, and the Senate should get the House to agree to it. The chances of this, however, are not much improved by the double parentage of the scheme. The House is in no humor to accept suggestions at the hands of the Republican leader. The Democrats of the Senate will hardly rally to the lead of Mr. Gorman, whose tariff achievements have left a bad taste in their mouths.

An extra session, however, is not likely to make things any easier for this unlucky administration. Fortunately the Senate will remain much the same, with the silver men in control, interposing a veto more effective than the President's upon gold legislation. The House may be more interested in the tariff than the currency, and if they come to any agreement with the Senate upon the latter, it will not be to Mr. Cleveland's liking. The administration, in fact, is no better than a water-logged derelict, worth nobody's while to tow into port, and waiting for some benevolent

agent to blow it to pieces and thus put it beyond harming anybody.

LAST week seems to deserve rank as the severest weather within the memory of living men.

It is impossible to estimate the suffering and losses caused by such a week of storm. The loss of life, which was very great at sea, furnishes a very imperfect index of the extent of the calamity. The brighter side of the picture is better worth considering, as this, like every such strain upon human endurance, brings out the qualities which do honor to our human nature. By sea and by land we hear of acts of simple and sustained heroism in the discharge of responsibility and the rescue of the imperilled. The captain of the Teutonic, who held his post on the bridge of his vessel for thirty-seven hours, till feet, hands and one eye were frozen, rather than take any risk of the seven hundred passengers in his charge, was but the most signal instance out of many. It is doubtful, indeed, whether the finest qualities in men would have a fair scope for development if human life offered no such extremities to test the stuff men are made of.

This, however, is no reason for the needless exposure of those who serve the public, to the severities of our intemperate zone, as we might call it. The motormen and conductors on our street-car lines have reason to know how hard it is to bring a corporation up to the general level of humane feeling. During this terrible week their sufferings were somewhat relieved by free supplies of coffee, not at the cost of their employers, but of benevolent individuals. But there is need of much more than sporadic kindness of this sort. Our State no longer allows a freight train to be run without a warm caboose, in which the train hands may take refuge from inclement weather when not needed for active work. The legislature should do no less than enact some shelter for the men on the trolley lines, since the companies have not done it without any compulsion from the law.

THE investigation into the relations of the Automatic Telephone Company to the City Councils of Philadelphia seems to encounter a very opaque medium in the memories of members of the two bodies. Enough, however, has been brought to light to show that the elections of councilmen are the most important now before the people. The contest over the mayorship is a foregone conclusion. It is, however, very much the interest of the politicians of the lower order that the people should be much excited about it, and that as much reformatory zeal as is possible should be wasted on the hopeless task of defeating a good Republican by electing a good Democrat. The more Pattison and Warwick there can be imported into the general campaign, the better the chance that "straight" Republican voting will send back to councils the men whose record there is most clouded by suspicion.

It is encouraging to know that in many parts of the city hard work is doing much to secure good men for the councils. The Republican party owes this to its own good name. It has shown that it will have mayors of good character, and no others. If the whole administration of the last three years had been up to the level of the executive department, nobody would think of contesting the right of the party to name Mayor Stuart's successor.

THE horror of the loss of the steamship Elbe in the North Sea, with three hundred and thirty-five passengers drowned, has set on foot an inquiry into the best means of warding off such disasters. One fault especially is pointed out in the construction of passenger ships generally, viz., that their water-tight compartments communicate by doors much below the deck level, and these doors are always open for convenience of the crew. The newer ships have no such doors, and the only way of passing from one compartment to another is to come on deck.

Another security would be to secure better men for the crews. European countries have repealed the old requirement that the

crews of merchant vessels should be for the greater part citizens or subjects of the country whose flag the ship flies. As a consequence the crews are made up largely of the cheap riff-raff of the seas, lascars and the like being employed on vessels which never visit Eastern waters. It is well that our laws have not been relaxed in this respect.

THE English situation at the opening of Parliament is not indicative of a long session. The feeling grows among the Liberals that it is not worth while to go on, with an absolute veto upon Liberal legislation vested in the hereditary branch of the Legislature. All they hope for is to make a distinct record on a few questions, such as the Dis-establishment of the English Church in Wales, the limitation of each voter to a single vote, instead of his having one in every constituency where he pays taxes, and possibly local option in the matter of granting licenses to sell liquors. All these the Lords are likely to throw out; the first out of natural sympathy with venerable abuses; the second, because it would cut down the Tory vote, and the third because the brewers are a highly "Conservative interest" in Great Britain. On these issues, and in that of Home Rule, Lord Roseberry and his friends will appeal to the constituencies for a warrant to limit the power of the Lords to stand in the way of legislation. He disavows all purpose to interfere with the constitution of the Upper House. He will let it stand, but will shear it of its power to obstruct. Whether this is to be done by providing for a direct vote by the people, like the Swiss *referendum*, or by exacting that a bill passed twice by the Commons at different sessions is not to need approval by the Lords, or by some other device, does not appear. It is certain that the ministry which undertakes either to reform or overthrow the House of Lords has no light task on hand, as its immense social influence, backed by English conservative instincts and historic associations, give the institution great power to resist changes. On the other hand, the great war upon privilege, begun by the French Revolution, is certain not to end until such anomalies as hereditary legislators are unknown to civilization. The intelligent opinion of mankind resents their existence as an insult to right reason.

THE proposal for another International Conference on Bimetallism comes from Germany this time. All its predecessors have been brought together by the United States, a fact which exposed us to the insinuation that we were merely trying to push our silver back into its old place for our own advantage. The charge was grossly unjust, for a strong bimetalist party exists in every country of Europe where people have intelligence enough to take up the question. In Germany bimetalism has had able exponents in both public life and economic literature. In England it has the bulk of the Tory and Unionist parties in its favor, and the impending defeat of the Liberals in the next general election probably will bring the question into the sphere of practical politics. But with the Liberals in power, and the old burden of Whig tradition cramping both their intellects and their action, it is useless to expect action from England, and therefore useless to hold conferences on the subject. Much as we sympathize with the Liberals against their opponents on general grounds, we are unable to go with them on this.

Nor can we wait, as some American bimetalists insist, for an international agreement before dealing with the question as a national one. Whatever can be done in the present posture of public affairs, should be done at the first moment that it is possible.

THE JONES BILL.

THE bill, reported February 12th to the Senate from the Finance Committee, to re-establish the coinage of silver by the United States, is good so far as it goes, but it does not meet the situation that exists, for, while it admits silver bullion to the

mints for coinage, it places American and foreign owners on an equality and offers no inducement to deposit bullion for coinage. In an open letter, dated July 12, 1893, addressed to President Cleveland, the Editor of THE AMERICAN made the following proposal for the re-establishment of bimetalism by the United States:

"To admit to the mints of the United States for coinage silver bullion from mines of the United States of America upon payment by the owner of a seigniorage absorbing three-fourths of the difference between the market (London) price and its value when coined; and to admit foreign silver only for coinage purposes at a seigniorage absorbing all of the difference between the market (London) price and its value when coined."

This plan meets the dangers that beset independent action by the United States, offers an inducement to the American producer of silver to deposit bullion for coinage and excludes foreign silver, save for coinage purposes. This plan would soon re-establish the parity between silver and gold at the ratio of 16 to 1 by withdrawing from the market silver produced in the United States. England, in order to supply her needs, would be forced to bid up the price of silver, for the Eastern countries using silver make a constant demand for it. In the year 1894, England bought \$37,219,797 silver in the markets of the United States.

A NARROW SUPPLY OF MONEY CHECKS CIVILIZATION.

WHEN the friends of silver advance the argument that the progress of civilization is impeded by a narrow supply of money, that if the money of the world is further contracted we will drift into another period similar to the dark ages, and when they state that a contraction in the volume of money and the consequent centralization of all wealth in the hands of the creditor classes, destroyed the civilization of Rome and caused the demoralization and barbarism that existed during the centuries that preceded the discovery of America, they are laughed and sneered at by the gold-monometallic press. That an ample supply of money is necessary to an advanced state of civilization, and that civilization cannot advance without a corresponding increase in the supply of money, will not appear so ridiculous, however, to those who will consider the following facts:

Without division of labor civilization cannot advance, and without the power of exchange division of labor would be impossible. Man differs from other animals in his capacity for progress, and this depends upon a quality that no other animal possesses, namely, the instinct of exchange. If man did not possess this all-important power each individual of the human race would have to provide himself with everything he had. Every one would have to raise or make all that he wanted or go without, and, as a surplus could not be disposed of, there would be no incentive to create one. It necessarily follows that anything which tends to make exchanges easier and more equitable, facilitates the division of labor, and with division of labor comes the increased result of each man's labor, enabling him to secure for himself more and more of the comforts of life. To restrict the division of labor must stop the progress of civilization. Money is the instrument of exchange. An ample supply of money makes exchanges easy; an insufficient makes them difficult. When the supply of money is contracted it makes it difficult for men to dispose of their surplus products; exchanges must then be made at a loss, and consequently the incentive to create a surplus is destroyed. The increased results which men should receive from further division of labor are taken from their grasps; the increased product of their labor being absorbed by the losses occasioned by the difficulties in making exchanges.

That a narrow supply of money checks and destroys association, and that an ample supply of money is necessary for the progress of civilization, is a law that is borne out by the evidence of history.

COST OF THE GOLD RESERVE.

THE New York *Evening Post*, one of the most fanatical and intolerant of all the gold-monometallists of the country, on the 31st of October, 1893, said that "with the repeal of the silver-purchase law we may look for an immediate revival of business activity in every direction."

The repeal of the silver-purchase law was accomplished on the next day, at 4.30 o'clock in the afternoon, by the signature of President Cleveland.

Instead of an immediate business revival, the repeal was promptly followed by a further business depression, from which there has been no recovery. The repeal was to arrest the outflow of gold and turn the tide in upon us; but instead of the tide being arrested or turned in upon us, it set with increased force and volume outward. In the first week of December the export recommenced, and at the end of that month had outrun the imports to the extent of \$9,424,000; and in the thirteen months ending December 31, 1894, the excess of exports over imports aggregated \$90,636,000. Since that repeal, moreover, the public revenues have steadily diminished until the Treasury staggers under an accumulation of unsatisfied and accumulating obligations now in excess of its means of payment, responsibly stated at \$100,000,000. The public debt has been increased \$100,000,000 actually, and a contract has been made for a further increase of \$62,400,000. When this last transaction is completed the increase in the debt in less than sixteen months will be \$162,400,000 at an average rate of interest in the neighborhood of four and two-thirds per cent.

The foregoing statement illustrates the character of the business "revival" that followed upon the repeal of the silver-purchase law, and the establishment of the gold standard, or its supposed establishment. The gold standard in France, Germany and Great Britain stands alone and is not founded nor propped upon a system of semi-annual or quarterly State loans.

This condition of the Treasury and the country in a time of peace invites comparison with a former period in a time of war.

The Lincoln administration came into power on the 4th of March, 1861, when the whole American people were profoundly agitated by impending sectional conflict; when the business disorder was extreme; when the public credit was at its lowest, and the banking system was widely disorganized. Within sixty days war had actually broken out, and within twenty months had extended itself over an area of at least 750,000 square miles, involving thirteen or fourteen States, and the Federal army numbered 1,000,000 men. A navy of 430 vessels had also been created which was blockading 3,000 miles of coast lines.

At the end of those twenty months—on the 4th of December, 1862—Mr. Secretary Chase made a statement to Congress, the salient points of which were these: That not a single requisition from any department of the government upon the Treasury remained unanswered. Every audited and settled claim, and every quartermaster's check for supplies furnished that had reached the Treasury had been paid, and there remained on that day an unexpended balance of more than thirteen millions of dollars! The increase in the public debt in the meantime had been \$438,000,000 (its total was \$514,000,000, of which \$75,000,000 had been left over from the Buchanan administration), and the average rate of interest paid upon it was four and three-fifths per cent. The business of the country was in a state of high activity, partly due, of course, to the demands upon industry for war purposes, but due more than that to another and far more potent cause: An increase in the circulating money of the country. Within the last sixteen months not only a relative, but an actual, diminution in the money of the country has taken place, with its corresponding evils of failing industries and commerce, the enforced idleness of a million and a half or two millions of workers, diminished public revenues and an enlarged public debt. "However some may doubt

the benefits of an increase in the currency," said Samuel Bailey, of Sheffield, "no one can deny the ruinous effects of a decrease."

The actual increase in public debt to establish and support a Treasury gold reserve fund, varying between forty and one hundred millions, has now been \$262,000,000, and upon one hundred millions of this we have paid more than sixty millions of interest; an aggregate sum exceeding \$320,000,000. To keep in the Treasury this varying sum of gold—not above one hundred millions—to support a system in itself immensely oppressive, we shall, within another ten years, have made debt and paid interest equal to the debt contracted to muster and equip a million of men, to create a navy of 670 vessels carrying nearly 5,000 guns, and to put down the most potent rebellion in the history of nations!

NO HONORS FOR LAGGARDS.

THERE are times and occasions when a great political party has a just right to demand the most conspicuous, earnest and effective fidelity on the part of its leaders, as well as those in the ranks. The Republican organization in Pennsylvania has dealt more than generously with some men, while others of equal if not greater merits, and unquestionably of superior ability, have not been recognized or given places of honor and emolument. There has been no complaint, however, when public servants have, to the best of their ability, met the reasonable demands made upon them. When, on the contrary, a disposition is shown to indulge in selfish retirement from the field in the face of the enemy, it is the bounden duty of every one desirous of promoting the cause of true Republicanism and the national welfare, to speak plainly and emphatically concerning such evident dereliction and practical betrayal of public trust. It is the essence of bossism for a political leader to feed his vanity or satisfy his grudges at the expense of the public. Every one who has sought and obtained a position of prominence and influence owes it to himself, his party and his State to be at the front in every crisis, regardless of the extent to which his personal wishes may have affected passing events. It is especially an affront to the public intelligence, amounting to a flagrant disregard of fundamental American ideas, for one claiming a position of leadership to halt in the battle for party principles and candidates, when there has been an overwhelming manifestation of public sentiment, based upon every element of justice and right.

There is not the shadow of justifiable reason for recreancy on the part of any Republican in the pending contest for Mayor of Philadelphia. The whole country is watching the outcome, and for obvious reasons. It is in no sense a merely local affair. There must be a solid front and aggressive action, and every leader not found in his place will speedily lose his shoulder-straps; and he will be fortunate if he is allowed even to remain in the ranks. A fortnight has elapsed since THE AMERICAN, in the kindest and fairest spirit, spoke some plain words to Mr. Quay. So far as known, there has been no answer to the imperative public demand that this gentleman shall unequivocally declare himself in this contest and insist upon his immediate followers making a practical demonstration of their loyalty to the Republican organization and its unassailable candidate. Mr. Quay has already done himself lasting injury. He is trifling with his own fate. He surely must see his duty as others see it. Explanations, after the fact, will not explain. Excuses will not be accepted as reasons. The record will speak for itself and judgment will be entered in accordance therewith. Mr. Quay stands before the bar of public opinion. Let him answer, quickly, justly and patriotically. He will find these are words of truth and soberness.

I have these four reasons for being a total abstainer: First, my health is stronger; second, my head is clearer; third, my heart is lighter; fourth, my purse is heavier.—Rev. Dr. Guthrie.

AMERICAN AND BRITISH POLICIES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN.

Dear Sir: The pleasure with which some looked forward to the reading of THE AMERICAN has been lessened by some assumptions commonly found in the partisan press.

1. You speak of your policy as American. Do you mean to suggest that other policies are un-American? That would be to imitate Palmerston, whose method of urging a measure was to assert arrogantly, "It is British"; *i. e.*, what he thought was British, what others thought was *not* British.

My family took root in old Salisbury, Mass., in 1648; its members have done their humble part in making the nation, and have borne arms in its earlier and later wars. Why are my opinions un-American? Because, *e. g.*, I think that a duty of \$7.84 per ton on steel rails is preferable to one of \$13.44. It seems to me that Webster, whose thought surely was *national*, gives us the true conception of the word "American." "It may imply that there is a more exclusive and peculiar regard to American interests in one set of opinions than in another. Such an imputation is to be resisted and repelled. Every member has a right to the presumption that he pursues what he believes to be the interest of his country with as sincere a zeal as any other member."

2. You speak of the systems opposed to your own as "free trade." Is it quite candid to make the epithet synonymous (as you appear to do) with disloyal or criminal? Is it fair argument to brand those who favor low tariff schedules as "free traders?"

3. You stigmatize certain policies, *e. g.*, monometallism as "British," implying that they are therefore to be avoided. I have always supposed that principles were good or bad, *per se*, *not* because they had been adopted or rejected by one nation or another. A thing is not necessarily bad because it is "British."

These terms "American," "free trade," "British," impair very seriously the effectiveness of your language. It is needlessly made to resemble the cheap rant of the ordinary Republican journals and orators.

A NEW ENGLAND CORRESPONDENT.

February 4, 1895.

IT would be difficult, we think, to find in the columns of this journal any warrant for the suggestion that THE AMERICAN has endeavored to make the term "free trade" appear to be synonymous with the words "disloyal" or "criminal." THE AMERICAN fully recognizes the right of every citizen of the country to hold what opinions he may prefer respecting economical questions or any questions of public policy; and, in presenting its own opinions, it desires to give no offense to any honest man or to reflect upon his sincerity.

But, when THE AMERICAN refers to tariff protection and bimetalism as "American" policies and to free trade and gold-monometallism as "British" policies, it does so advisedly. It is not necessary, for the justification of such employment of the designations referred to, to prove that all Americans favor the American policy and that all Britons approve of the British policy. It will be sufficient if demonstration can be made that the opposing systems have had formal adoption and approval by the governments of the two countries, and have shaped the practice of both for considerable periods. Of course, every well-informed man will admit that this is the fact. For example: The first tariff act adopted by the Government of the United States contained the following preamble:

WHEREAS, It is necessary for the support of the government, for the discharge of the debt of the United States and the encouragement and protection of manufactures that duties be laid on goods, wares and merchandise imported.

Thus the American people began their work of forming a great nation by adopting the principle of tariff protection for home industry. The application of the principle has been interrupted for brief periods during the intervening years; but the protective system has been in force during much the larger part of the time. Up to 1894, it had been in unbroken operation for more than thirty years.

The same men who introduced protection to our political practice also gave to the nation bimetalism. In his report to Congress upon the Mint, in 1791, Hamilton recommended that the

unit of value should rest on both gold and silver. This report was submitted to Jefferson, who, writing to Hamilton, said: "I concur with you that the unit must stand on both metals." The bimetallic system thus set up remained in operation down to the year 1873.

Thus protection and bimetalism began their existence in this country with the very beginning of the government and they continued that existence down to our time. Surely, if the term "American" may justly be applied to any political policies, we are entitled to employ it to designate these two systems.

At this moment the British is the only great nation in the world which practices what are called free-trade principles. Other nations (France for example) have made ventures in that direction, but have retreated to protection. The free-trade theory was devised in England, and it has had permanent adoption nowhere else upon the face of the globe.

In like manner, the theory of the single gold standard is of British origin. Other countries have changed their money standards from time to time. Holland and Germany, for instance, both set up the single silver standard after the discovery of gold in California, and both have reversed their action and established the single gold standard. But Great Britain, in 1816, acting alone, in disregard of the practice of mankind for centuries, made gold the only standard money, and there has been no departure from that practice up to the present time.

Surely there may be said to be sufficient warrant for applying the name "British" to policies which originated in England and one of which has had practically no acceptance outside of the British islands. Further justification for such designation may be found in the incontestible fact that both policies work for the advantage of Great Britain, as a creditor country not producing enough raw material for feeding its people and conducting its industries, and to the disadvantage of this country.

If contention be made that reduction of the duties in an American tariff be not the establishment of free trade, the answer must be that it is a movement toward that end, and a movement always hailed with exultation by free traders here and in England. Protection is a policy which protects, and the term cannot fairly be applied to duties which do not rightly perform this function.

American citizens who choose to approve the British theories rather than the American, exercise an indisputable right, but the necessary discomfort of their position cannot change the facts.

"THE ONE SHALL BE TAKEN, THE OTHER LEFT."

I DREAM, dear wife, in sunset's afterglow,
That night will come and with it death and sleep;
That one will go and one remain to weep.
Which one, dear heart, will be the first to go?

Shall I lose thee? Dear God! forfend the blow!
I cannot bear the thought! Alone! To keep
Sad vigils day and night! What deeper deep
Of suffering can anguished sorrow know?

Should Death entreat me; comfort thy sad heart—
Say I but slumber longer—that I rest—
But do not weep, for time will heal the smart.
But I—if thou obey Death's cold behest—
What sophistry shall I employ? what art?
I can but grieve and beat my troubled breast.

STOCKTON BATES.

WOMAN'S WAYS.

PARIS has only one apothecary shop controlled by a woman, while Brussels has five. London had 1,340 female chemists in 1891.

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Interesting and cheering is the statement of Octave Thanet, the story writer, who says that if necessary she could support herself as a cook.

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Miss Lillian Morritt is one of the most entertaining persons in London. Her amazing memory permits her to play a game of

checkers, dominoes and Napoleon at the same time. She is blind-folded and calls off the move without hesitation to her attendants.

England boasts some hard-riding women, who are quite as brave, enduring and stoical on the hunting field as the men. At a recent hunt one fox ran thirty miles in three hours, and three women out of seven were in at the finish.

Casimir-Perier's mother, a well-preserved lady of eighty years of age, takes a very active interest in French politics. She has been closely connected with the leading events in France for several generations, and her mind is stored with facts and incidents of great value to the historian. She disapproved of her son's resignation.

There is no European country in which women are more employed than in France. It is rare to enter a French shop and find a man serving as accountant. Bookkeepers are paid from \$200 to \$600 a year, and accountants much the same. In the commercial houses, where women clerks are also employed, they often have an interest in the business.

The good people who have been decrying the wearing of birds on feminine headgear so long and so vigorously should turn their attention to the powder-puff. The powder-puff, according to the reformer, is "heavy with the blood of slaughtered innocents." It is said that 20,000 young swans are killed each year to supply women with this airy and indispensable nothing.

Sarah Bernhardt's dresses are quite the perfection of "man-milliners'" genius. One gown is of ivory satin, profusely decorated with diamonds and turquoise. No less than two hundred animals were needed to provide the ermine to line the train. On the skirt is a band of 1,800 turquoise, the frock being worth some £1,200 or £1,500.

Miss Meredith, the English artist, who has made such wonderful success in India as a portrait painter, finds she must use adroit flattery to induce the ladies of zenanas to wear their exquisite native costumes. Their request is invariably, "Paint me fair." A light complexion is a sign of many generations of indoor seclusion, and evidence, therefore, of high caste and pedigree.

The Gotham girl is copying the picturesque Dutch peasant. She has borrowed her head-dress and is wearing it to the theatre as a bonnet. In fact, the most fashionable bonnet of the hour is genuinely Dutch, but only in name, as it is as chic and captivating as any French creation in the land. The bonnet fits closely to the head in front, has a flat, tight-fitting crown and is finished at the back with a graceful bow.

The greatest care and anxiety of the Hindoo mother is to bring up her daughter to home life and to make her a good housewife. When a girl is seven years of age, the mother teaches her to cook and to clean the pots. Hindoos have two kinds of washing—one is the daily washing of every-day apparel, for the clothes are changed every morning after bathing. Every Hindoo must bathe before he takes his meals. Religion requires that no food be cooked before the person who cooks it has bathed. Hence every woman must bathe before she cooks. The clothes are changed and washed every day.

OPEN DOORS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A COMMON SENSE VIEW.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN:

Dear Sir: I cannot help thinking how queer it is that nearly all, if not quite all, the leading newspapers either fight shy of the silver question or "rush boldly in where angels fear to tread" and take up untenable positions on the question.

The present chaotic condition of public opinion on this great subject, as reflected in the newspapers of the day, calls to mind

the inquiry, are the newspapers really what they claim to be, viz., the moulders of public opinion, or are they, after all, only the panderers to or reflectors of the noisy fad of the hour?

Once in a while we see glimmerings of that common sense which always appeals to plain people, but the rule seems to be for newspapers to assume a superior knowledge on every subject, and as the vast majority of their readers do not think for themselves, the newspapers are apt at times by sowing ignorance to compel their readers to reap a bountiful harvest of the same.

For instance, we were told by nearly all the newspapers that the purchase of silver by the government was the *one* great and only *removable* cause of our business depression, and that the repeal of that law would remove an incubus and permit confidence once more to flourish and bring prosperity once more to our doors.

Well, we know the result, and can judge now whether the great knowledge assumed by our newspapers has been proven or not.

Now these same newspapers tell us that gold only can be recognized as a money metal and in consequence there is such a demand for GOLD that the TRUTH is being brought into the light of day, and it is dawning on the minds of the plain people that there is not *gold* enough to go round, and consequently it has gone to a great premium when measured by the *value* of other products.

Of course, in countries whose credit is still good this *actual* premium has not taken the shape of a *nominal* or *apparent* premium on the exchanges, because the money dealers are able to bunco the producers and taxpayers into their notion that there can be only *one* money of final payment, and, of course, that money must be *gold*.

The consequence is that the producer, who is, generally speaking, an honest man, is compelled to accept the edict of the DEALER in money as being, after all, the proper thing; the staple arguments of one yardstick, one unit of weight, one unit of volume, etc., etc., seems to the simple-minded producer to be simple and undeniable truths.

We have had this idea pounded into us since 1873, and it is rapidly bringing us to the brink of national bankruptcy, but the thinkers are beginning to see a light and are analyzing the arguments of the one-money people.

They are finding that the yardstick being a measure of *length* is fixed and invariable, the ounce or pound being measures of *weight* are also fixed and invariable; the pint or bushel being measures of *volume* are also fixed and invariable, but what has become of the alleged FIXED AND INVARIABLE money unit. Why, we find it will buy double or more than double the products of our mental or labor effort, than it would buy when we had *two money units*; and we find that no matter to what use we put our labor (mental or manual) whether it is raising cotton, wool, potatoes or minerals (excepting *gold*) we have to double or more than double our efforts to be able to buy enough *money* to pay the debts we incurred under a two-money system of gold and silver.

We borrowed money then in good faith under the two-money conditions when we borrowed, but find now that somebody has altered these money conditions and are finding it exceedingly difficult to meet our *old* obligations or settle our debts in the old-fashioned way under these new *one-money* conditions. And to complicate our position, we find when we try to get at the facts of the matter we are hooted at as men who wish to repudiate our just debts entirely or to pay them with money of no value or half value.

This sort of thing has about run its course, and the plain people are doing a lot of quiet thinking; it begins to dawn on them that the cry of overproduction should be spelled *underconsumption*, and that the fact that all commodities except one (gold) had *fallen* is not proof that these commodities have *fallen*, but, on the contrary, is a wonderfully conclusive proof that this *one* so-called FIXED AND INVARIABLE MONEY OF FINAL PAYMENT is really the only VARIABLE measure of *value* known to commerce to-day;

all others being stationary, *gold* only has varied in value, because there is not enough of it to meet the requirements of the expanding trade of the world.

The natural result of the "conditions" confronting us, because of our blind acceptance of the selfish "theories" of the recently accepted gods of FINANCE, will be an awakening of the plain people, which, like all such awakenings, will sweep this "modern" folly into the abyss where all follies go in time.

This notion of *one money* of FINAL payment may be well enough in its way, but what is of more consequence to the producer the world over is the existence of enough *money* of *present* payment, and it is of no special interest to him whether the money required for final clearances at the exchanges is *gold* of a certain chemical construction or fineness, or paper issued on faith in the government's ability to raise from taxation revenues enough to redeem all its pledges.

The question the producer wants settled is the establishment of a currency which will pass current in any part of our country in exchange for the products of his labor, whether that labor has gone into the raising of cotton, coal, corn, wheat or minerals, or the manipulation of these into food, fabrics or power for the transportation or transmutation of these products of his labor.

It matters not to him what money I use to pay the Frenchman for his champagne and silks, the Englishman or German for his wool and cotton goods, but it does matter to him when I demand that he shall give me two bushels of wheat, two pounds of wool, or cotton, or coal, or iron, or *silver* for the *only* unit of *money* value which I can use in paying my FOREIGN creditor.

There is an awakening at hand, and our *ONE-money* friends had better trim their sails in time to join the procession of the plain people who are *always* honest and *always* pay their debts in the equivalent of the loan made to them. And these plain people have just discovered that they have been led into some serious and costly blunders which must be corrected now to enable them to carry out ALL their obligations as made, and they are determined not to make or enter into many *new* obligations until this question of values is settled in a way that they can understand without the aid of a professor in finance.

The plan you have suggested seems to me to be based on common sense, and, like truth itself, no doubt it will eventually prevail.

That it has not done so is because our statesmen cannot permit a layman to poach on their assumed prerogative preserves, and so we will have to wait until some one acknowledged big man of our country proves his bigness by adopting the plan or its equivalent, and accepting it as a child worthy all the support the biggest of big statesmen can give it, and then give it a standing with those people who think they think, but who never voice an opinion of their own until some alleged great man has given it birth.

The one great difficulty with our *great* men is, that because they have proven themselves really great in some special work they assume and find hero worshippers enough to confirm the assumption that they *must* be *great*, and in consequence *right* in all their views on every great or little question, and to maintain this standing before the world, they withdraw themselves from contact with the public and assume a knowledge they do not possess; so that in a little while, instead of leading the procession of thought, they either get flighty and impractical by getting so far ahead of the procession that they are really "not in it" at all, or, having been wise once, they content themselves with that success and fall back in the procession to the tail end of it, or at least to some position more congenial than that of leadership.

Let THE AMERICAN be true to its name and aim, keep before its readers the plain truths in a plain way, and ere long it will find its reward for striking the keynote of common sense in finance.

J. A.

FACTS PLAINLY TOLD.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN.

Dear Sir: It is the manifest duty of our Congressional legislators to learn aright the economic science of money. In their keeping is placed the destiny of seventy millions of people and a prolific area of country exceeding three times the total of Great Britain, Germany, France, Austria, Italy, Spain, Switzerland, Denmark, Portugal and Greece.

The desperation of the masses is the direct result of shriveling values. These values in turn are caused by the shrinking value of *primary* money, which already approximates two hundred in purchasing power.

As only like cures like, so also is it necessary to throw into the vacuum a vast amount of this money, not only to "stay" prices, but in order that they may return to the normal which for the past twenty-one years has existed in silver countries. Nature refuses to yield the enormous gold requirements, hence silver is the only additional weapon of defense which can be employed.

The condensed table illustrates the "purchasing power" of silver and gold at stated years. One hundred is the power of both metals prior to demonetization and is also the normal of prices then existing in all countries.

	* Silver Prices in India.	Purchasing Power of Silver.	Gold Prices of Staples.	Purchasing Power of Gold.
1865-1869	100	100	100	100
1870-1875	101	100	89	112
1876-1880	100	100	81	123
1881-1885	92	109	72	140
1886-1890	92	109	70	143
1891-1893	98	102	69	145
Jan. 31, 1894	105	95	65	154
Oct. 1, 1894	—	—	x58	172
1894, Wheat, Cotton and Silver	104	96	47	211
Average	99	101	—	—

*Silver at 60.84 d. or nearly \$1.33 per ounce.
xBased on American prices.
Fractions omitted.

More than thirty thousand millions of dollars of America's debts must be met with this appreciated and appreciating gold, if Congress permits its continuance. A "stable money" forsooth! To what base uses must this people ever submit?

The manufacturer and every conceivable interest may peruse with profit the following table showing the losses of those producers who constitute thirty-one millions of our consumers.

GOLD VALUE OF AN ACRE'S PRODUCT.

	1872.	Oct. 1, 1894.
Wheat	\$11 90	\$4 35
Cotton	28 55	8 03
Corn	11 30	7 60*
Hay	14 35	8 43
Oats	9 81	4 91
Total	\$75 91	\$33 32
Average	15 18	6 66

* Based on area planted.

One hundred and ninety-five million acres were employed for these crops in 1893. Total average value of these crops alone in 1872 (acreage 1893) \$2,960,000,000
Total value in 1894 (same acreage) 1,298,000,000

Loss in 1894 \$1,662,000,000

Average loss to each of twenty-eight agricultural and cotton States in 1894, about \$60,000,000.

Loss to the entire silver West, based on the highest production of silver, \$38,200,000 per annum, or \$6,400,000 average to each of the six States and Territories. Comparison is odious.

It is noteworthy that the prices now existing in India are substantially the same that prevailed in this country prior to the outlawry of silver. The world's two independent standards and our primary contraction cause the pall which hangs over our people.

England buys \$1.37 worth of Indian wheat and cotton with one ounce of silver. The cost of the ounce is but sixty cents in gold. The American farmer must compete with this, and hence our thirty-five-cent wheat and four-cent cotton to the producer.

Monometallism enforces under-consumption and starves the masses. It is the American juggernaut which penetrates nearly every hearthstone. Its victims are legion but they know it not.

The cause of bimetallism is the cause of humanity.

C. D. GURLEY.

Denver, February, 1895.

A LITTLE GIRL'S PIECE.

MY brother Will, he used to be
The nicest kind of girl;
He wore a little dress like me,
And had his hair in curl.
We played with dolls and tea-set then,
And every kind of toy;
But all those good old times are gone—
Will turned into a boy.

Mamma has made him little suits,
With pockets in the pants,
And cut off all his yellow curls
And sent them to my aunt's;
And Will, he was so pleased, I believe
He almost jumped for joy;
But I must own I didn't like
Will turned into a boy.

And now he plays with horrid tops
I don't know how to spin,
And marbles that I try to shoot
But never hit or win;
And leap-frog—I can't give a "back,"
Like Charlie, Frank or Roy—
Oh! no one knows how bad I feel,
Since Will has turned a boy!

I have to wear frocks just the same,
And now they're mostly white;
I have to sit and just be good,
While Will can climb and fight;
But I must keep my dresses nice,
And wear my hair in curl,
And worst, oh! worstest thing of all—
I have to stay a girl!

Toronto Mail.

FOREIGN FACTS AND FANCIES.

PRINCE BISMARCK has a curious superstition in connection with the number three, and apparently not without reason. He has served three German Emperors; he has fought in three wars; he has signed three treaties of peace; he arranged the meeting of the three Emperors and established the Triple Alliance.

Sir Henry Acland, who has just resigned the Regius professorship of medicine at Oxford, forty years ago attended President Routh, who lived to be a hundred, in his last illness. Routh had been in company with Dr. Johnson at Oxford, and had been a frequent associate of Dr. Lancelot Andrewes, the intimate friend of Addison.

Under the new Building act St. Paul's Cathedral becomes the central point for numbering the streets of London, the numbers beginning at the end of the street nearest the church. In future "avenue" cannot be applied to streets under fifty feet in width, "garden" and "grove" can only be used where they are really appropriate, "terrace" and "place" applied to parts of streets will not be recognized officially, and no names already in use within the county of London can be given to new streets.

An ingenious device is being brought out in Birmingham for locking the steering gear of bicycles. By a turn of the key, it is stated, the front wheel of the machine can be locked in any position. If the bicycle is left standing at the side of the pavement with the steering gear locked, and a thief jumps on to ride off with it, he will soon find himself in difficulties. The locking apparatus is very small, it adds but a few ounces to the weight of the machine, and unless one looked for it specially it would quite escape notice. The construction is said to be simple and cannot get out of order, and it can be made and applied at a small cost.

—Invention.

The announcement that Gladstone is to re-enter political life, following directly on the announcement of the restoration of the

Bismarck influence in German politics, compels us to revise some of the commonly accepted notions on the subject of longevity. Gladstone in his youth was a physical weakling, and the habits of life of "Mad Bismarck" both as student and dyke captain were directly opposed to the rules which are laid down for all young men who wish to live long. Now, if Crispi can maintain his position in Italy, and if the Pope shall continue to defy the infirmities of his advanced age, the European situation during the present year will be exceptionally picturesque and interesting.

The trial of brigands in Italy has brought out many curious facts relating to the ideas and manners of this remarkable class of robbers. Their epistolary style is very odd. They always begin by the word "meanwhile." For example, when they killed a farm servant, they sent a messenger to his master to relate all that had passed, giving him a letter, which joined onto the message as follows: "Meanwhile we think we can be content with this little work of ours" (that is, the assassination), "and now we want to know whether you are content and will send us the sum demanded. If you do not we shall still have to work at your affairs. Go as usual to your friend the Marshal, if you like, believing that we do not know of it. We are Candino, Rinaldi, Sirina, Ortolani, Cavoli and Company."

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[FOR THE AMERICAN.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., February 12, 1895.

IT is very doubtful whether the record of any one week during the meeting of the Fifty-third Congress has been as ominous as the past one. A disposition to discredit all methods of relief is everywhere apparent. It is the common reply where friend salutes friend in the corridors of the capitol, or in the two chambers of Congress, that no one can tell what the future has in store for us. During the consideration of the Springer bill, proceedings found in the record of February 6th, Mr. Hartman, of Montana, offered as a part of his remarks, an address to the members of organized labor and all other producers and toilers throughout the United States, which is signed and authenticated by all the prominent heads of the labor organizations of the country. This address is one of the most important of all the public utterances brought before the people during the present session of Congress touching the question of money. I quote the closing portion of it as worthy of consideration by all thoughtful readers:

"Now, the question is, what do the tens of millions of victims in this country to the diabolical gold standard policy of Lombard and Wall Streets propose doing about it? Submit to the subjugation or demand in no uncertain tones the immediate restoration of silver as standard money? No, they will no longer submit to such injustice. And, therefore, we earnestly recommend the adoption of the following resolution:

"We demand of the present Congress the immediate return of the money of the Constitution as established by our fathers by restoring the free and unlimited coinage of both gold and silver at the present ratio of 16 to 1, the coins of both metals to be equally full legal tender for all debts, public and private, as before the fraudulent demonetization of silver in 1873.

"We also condemn the increase of the national debt in time of peace, and the use of interest-bearing bonds at any time."

The advocates of the gold standard continue to hold before the friends of sound money the phantom of unlimited silver in the United States. It is quite common to hear members of both Houses of Congress, both publicly and privately, declare that if the mints are open to the free coinage of silver the country will be surfeited with the white metal. The general stock of gold and silver coined or issued in the United States, according to the Treasurer's report for February 1, 1895, shows of gold, \$557,532,641; of silver, \$519,818,764. A special report from the Director of the Mint, a few days ago, shows the stock of gold in the world to be \$3,965,900,000, while the total stock of silver in the world is \$4,055,700,000.

If either the total for the world or the total for the United States be taken for a standard by the simple test of the application

of the United States ratio of 16 to 1, it will be seen at the present time that the parity between gold and silver is as equitable to-day as it ever has been at any time since it was first established by the United States. In other words, by taking sixteen pounds of silver to one pound of gold, it will be found that the volume of the two metals is within a few thousand pounds of an equality. The people are getting to understand this fact, and it will be impossible to stampede them in the future, as in the past, over the disparity between the two metals.

At no time since the assembling of the Fifty-third Congress have the lines been so equally drawn between gold and silver as they appear to be at this time. The controversy during the last week has been carried on in both Houses, as well as in the Committee on Finance in the Senate and the Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures in the House, in every instance showing that the division of opinion is absolutely drawn between the gold standard and silver legislation. While it has assumed the phase of coin bonds against gold bonds, nevertheless it is the direct challenge of the gold monometallists to the friends of bimetalism, of a determination not to yield.

President Cleveland appears to take delight in a further agitation of the question. His short message, received on Friday, is but a repetition of what he has communicated to Congress from the beginning; authority to issue a gold bond seems to be the only thing that the President can see in which there is hope for the Republic. The friends of silver are to be congratulated over the opportunity afforded by this repeated challenge of the President of the United States. Senator Teller, the mouth-piece of the silver men in the Senate, has spoken and emphasized so strongly the situation that it seems to be conceded on all hands that nothing can be accomplished without concessions are made towards silver.

When the vote was about to be taken on the Reed substitute, which provided for coin bonds and certificates of indebtedness, on Thursday last, it is stated upon the authority of some of the most reliable men of the House of Representatives, that the friends of Secretary Carlisle and President Cleveland passed the word around that they did not wish Mr. Reed's substitute to pass. Crediting this statement for the truth, it adds but another link to the testimony already on record that nothing but gold will satisfy the present administration in the management of the national finances.

That the present Congress will make a record on the question of free coinage of silver there can be no doubt. On the 5th instant Mr. Hartman, of Montana, proposed as an amendment to the Springer Currency bill, a section providing for the free coinage of standard silver dollars, 412½ grains each. The amendment was rejected on a point of order made by Mr. Springer, that it was not germane to the bill, etc. Other efforts were made during the consideration of the bill, which clearly indicate that the House is not disposed to consider the question of the coinage of silver at this time.

In the Senate, February 12th, Mr. Jones, of Arkansas, from the Finance Committee, reported Senate Bill 2642, introduced by himself, striking out all after the enacting clause, except section 9, which, modified, reads as follows:

SEC. 9. That from and after the passage of this Act the Secretary of the Treasury is hereby authorized and directed to receive at any United States mint, from any citizen of the United States, silver bullion of standard fineness, and coin the same into silver dollars of four hundred and twelve and one-half grains each. The seigniorage on the said bullion shall belong to the United States, and shall be the difference between the coinage value thereof and the market price of the bullion in New York on the day the deposit is made, and all expenditures for coinage done under the provisions of this Act shall be paid out of said seigniorage; and the Secretary of the Treasury shall deliver to the depositors of such bullion, standard silver dollars equal in amount to the price thereof as aforesaid; and whenever the said coins herein provided for shall be received into the Treasury, certificates may be issued thereon, in the manner now provided by law.

Immediate consideration was asked for the measure when presented, but objection was made and it is hard to tell what disposition the Senate will manifest towards the consideration of this measure. This action is significant at this time, as it is known to be positively in opposition to the views expressed by the President and Secretary Carlisle. The independent spirit of the Senate is thus manifesting itself by breaking away from the control and management of the President and his friends.

An effort was made, also, in the House during the consideration of the Springer bill, to provide, by amendment, that one-half of all impost duties should be paid in gold and one-half in silver, providing that all duties on imports hereafter brought into the United States from countries whose governments refused to open their mints to the free coinage of gold and silver without discrimination against either, shall be double the duty on like articles coming from countries that coined gold and silver freely. This amendment was disposed of also, under a point of order that it was not germane to the bill, and, in the second place, that it was not germane to the pending section at the time of its introduction.

The Ways and Means Committee of the House was in session nearly all day Tuesday, February 12th, considering the President's message, which recommended authority to issue gold bonds. Secretary Carlisle was before the committee during the day, and what was said or done was made a matter of confidence as none of the members of the committee up till five o'clock had given out what had transpired. Secretary Carlisle did not lay before the Committee on Ways and Means the original memoranda of the bond issue, but gave the committee a verbal statement. The Republicans indicated a disposition to investigate the proposed bond issue. It is reported that Mr. Bourke Cockran, of New York, would oppose the bond issue to a foreign syndicate. A committee of five members was appointed to prepare a measure to report to the full committee. The committee was still in session at this writing.

FARMER JONES.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

THERE'S SOMETHING IN THIS DEPARTMENT THAT MAY POSSIBLY INTEREST YOU.

TERPSICHOREAN RUDIMENTS IN TEXAS.

Galveston News.

A dancing master should begin by teaching young gentlemen not to shoot and cut at a dance.

HERE'S ANOTHER POSER!

Hartford Courant.

Well, Uncle Sam, you're about out of gold and what are you going to do about it—borrow another \$50,000,000 at the front door and pay it out of the back door within a month?

TELL THIS TALE EVERYWHERE.

Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.

An old Georgia couple sat up all night shelling a few bushels of corn out of their meagre store for the Nebraska sufferers. They did this in order to reach the train in time, and their small gift represented half their possessions.

IS THE LETTER "J" A MASCOT?

St. Louis Republic.

Is the homely little crooked letter 'J' really a mascot, or is it only a coincidence that it is to be found in the given or Christian names of so many millionaires? The recent death of 'J.' G. Fair has suggested the following compilation of millionaires' names which contain the luck-bestowing letter: J. D. Rockefeller, J. J. Astor, Jay Gould, John M. Sears, J. S. Morgan, J. P. Morgan, J. B. Haggin, J. W. Garrett, J. G. Fair, John Wanamaker, J. W. Mackey, J. G. Flood, J. M. Constable, John T. Martin and John Arbuckle. None of the above are rated at less than \$10,000,000, and several at from six to ten times that sum.

TOBACCO IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

Charleston News and Courier.

Ten years ago not one pound of tobacco was grown in South Carolina for market. There were stray patches here and there, and forehanded people in some of the upper counties of the State possibly produced enough of a not superior quality to supply a strictly home demand, but tobacco growing as a money-making industry was unknown in the State. Last year 1,000,000 pounds of tobacco of the best varieties, and some of the finest quality, were grown and sold in the county of Darlington alone. The acreage devoted to the cultivation of the plant was not five per cent. of the acreage devoted to the cultivation of cotton, yet the value of the tobacco product was sixteen per cent. of the value of all the cotton raised in the county. The money value of the tobacco crop of the county was \$120,000.

THE THREE AROMATIC DRINKS—COFFEE, TEA, AND MATE.

III. MATE.

MATE is the least interesting of the aromatic drinks, because not used all over the world and particularly unfamiliar to Europeans. But it is the customary beverage along the Parana, in Uruguay and in parts of Brazil, and as the Jesuits of Paraguay were the first to bring it to our notice, it commonly goes by the name of Jesuits' tea, Paraguay tea, or Mission tea.

Ilex Paraguayensis is the designation of the plant from which it is produced—a sort of a tree, like the coffee shrub and the tea bush, growing to a height of many feet, but cut down and kept thus for the sake of gathering the leaves, which are lanceolate, oblong and sharply denticulated. Though six species of *Ilex* contribute to the making of mate, they are not all equally excellent for that purpose, and the species that grows along the Parana, the *Ilex Paraguayensis*, is superior to what is found in Brazil. The seeds before planting are divested of a gelatinous film, they are then set in the ground, and on sprouting up are transplanted when arrived at a certain size. Moist soil is required, and also the shade of tall trees, to shield them from the fierce sunlight; but when they have reached a height of about seven feet, the trees are cut down, and in four years' time the leaves are fit to be gathered. From February to July in the Argentine Republic, from August to December in Paraguay, and from May to September along the Parana are the seasons for picking.

The yerbateros, as the mate gatherers are called, pass the branches lightly through a flame, then bind them together in bundles, and hang them together over a low wood-fire. In two days their desiccation is complete. A bullock's hide is next spread over the cold ashes and the dry leaves dropped upon it after being beaten off the twigs with a stick. Reduced to a powder, they are then packed in bullocks' hides ready for use. Like the Chinese with their tea leaves, the people on the Parana dry the mate in great iron basins or in a special apparatus that preserves the aroma, and after going through a machine that pulverizes the leaves, the mate is greatly esteemed, and wherever produced it is preferred by the natives to either tea or coffee, though coffee is grown there in abundance. The infusion of mate is very simply prepared. Some twenty grammes of the powdered yerba are placed in a calabash with a little sugar and orange-peel, over which warm water is poured and the drink allowed to stand for a few minutes. Then the *sebador de mate* (the servant especially ordered to serve the precious liquid) plunges the *bombilla* into it, and ascertains whether the drink has the proper degree of heat, which should be just as hot as one can swallow it. Then he hands the *bombilla* (a metal tube, one end of which is enlarged and pierced with holes like the spout of a watering pot) to the lady of the house, who, quaffing a mouthful, passes it to her guest, or guests, till everybody has had a draught. Though there may be a charm of primitive hospitality connected with such a custom, hygiene has surely to suffer, and in passing the *bombilla* from mouth to mouth there may be a transmission and presentation of maladies anything but charming.

The steeped mate has a bitter astringent taste which, though frequently disliked, becomes more palatable as one gets accustomed to it. Caffeine is extremely well represented in this plant, mate holding an intermediate rank between tea and coffee in this connection. Its physiological action is the same; but mate in strong doses exerts so powerful an effect upon the brain as to produce a sort of intoxication, comparable to the exhilaration wrought by champagne. It enlivens the mind and dispels fatigue, wonderfully assisting one to endure the hot climate and the long weary marches across the pampas. Its action on the digestive organs is similar to that of its companion drinks, and as mate is taken in stronger infusions than either tea or coffee, and drunken five or six times a day in South America it is no marvel that a kind of dyspepsia termed *gastralgia matica*, analogous to the gastric disorder caused by coffee, follows now and then upon its inordinate use.

Deprived of it, its devotees become as miserable as those of tobacco if bereft of their weed, and for a long while after arriving in Europe, people from La Plata experience very unpleasant sensations—excessive dullness of the faculties and almost complete inability to perform either physical or intellectual work. Mate in its native land renders, therefore, good service, and Europeans who have settled in Buenos Ayres or Montevideo soon grow accustomed to taking it; while no doubt it would benefit seamen aboard ships stationed in those Southern waters, and more especially the engineers and firemen who suffer cruelly from the heat of the engine rooms.

WILLIAM STRUTHERS.

[Adapted from the French.]

AS OTHERS SEE US.

A MOST THOROUGH-GOING PAPER.

Standard, Ogden, Utah.

THE Philadelphia weekly AMERICAN, Wharton Barker's paper, is one of the most thorough-going silver and reform papers that is published in the country, whether East or West.

WILL COMMAND SUPPORT.

Spectator, Minneapolis, Minn.

THE AMERICAN, a national journal published in Philadelphia, with Wharton Barker as editor, after a temporary suspension, has resumed publication, and, in its attractive appearance and the pure American principle for which it stands, is deserving and will command the support of thinking people. Such a weekly is an honor to Philadelphia and to the country. We cannot cultivate too assiduously or intelligently the genuine American spirit in this United States.

AS VIEWED IN WASHINGTON.

Washington Letter to Philadelphia Star.

The revival of Wharton Barker's weekly periodical, THE AMERICAN, on Saturday last, was very much in evidence in this city, where a large edition was circulated among the Congressmen and the newspaper correspondents. There is probably no man in the country who is better known to the statesmen who assemble here than Mr. Barker, and to those who agree with him in his monetary and economic views there is no public man who stands higher in their estimation.

He has the strong support of the protectionists and of the people who believe that the only true solution of the commercial troubles of the country is to be found in bimetalism. His journal, I understand, is strongly backed financially and is to be given extensive circulation. Among his staff of writers will be found many of the ablest specialists in the country. S. M.

A CORDIAL WELCOME.

West Philadelphia Press.

It is a real pleasure to note the revival of THE AMERICAN after a period of suspense which must have proved intolerably long and tedious to the majority of its readers. For its return

again to the world of journalism it has our gratitude with our very best and sincerest wishes for its prosperity.

Mr. Wharton Barker, the editor and publisher, issues it every Saturday from the Forrest Building, No. 119 South Fourth Street, the business and editorial offices occupying rooms Nos. 24 and 26. Like its Republican principles, *THE AMERICAN* is not changed but comes to us in the same familiar and welcome shape it bore in its "other days," while the same spirit of thought and brilliancy, which shone from its pages and made their perusal a source of instruction and intellectual delight in "ye olden time," still continues to preside over and pervade its splendid type and broad columns.

Mr. Barker has faith in his enterprise and in his countrymen, and with his energy and ability it will be strange indeed if he does not make of *THE AMERICAN* a great success.

[FOR THE AMERICAN.]

A WINTER MEMORY.

THIS is the season when affections, spurred
By tinkle of the sleigh-bells in the air,
By creaking frost anear or faintly heard,
And glitter of ice-crystals everywhere
Come thronging as young cloisterers at eve
Who sing their vespers in a covert way,
Lest Reason, the old Abbott, should perceive
And chasten them for such a merry lay.

In this, the artist realm of skill divine,
That carves fair Nature's features all in white,
Where sleeping verdure gives no look or sign
Of glories shrouded low in sleep and night.
A face was graven, twelve long years ago,
Upon the secret portals of my heart,
That now at slightest tremor of the snow
As living flame will into being start.

Though Winter yielded but repellant sighs,
As there is naught the keenest cold can give—
No lowering menace of the sullen skies
That shows the brightest flower may not live,
So, yearning still, the thrill of that dear voice
Each crackle of the snow is like to bring,
Its sparkle bright, to make the heart rejoice
As silken sunlight of a long-sought spring.

February 5, 1895.

H. C. K.

VISITORS AT THE GUNNEL ROCK.

(Concluded.)

After this, for a whole long week I reckon I did little more than pace the ship to and fro; a fisherman's walk, as they say—three steps and overboard. I took the three steps and wished I was overboard. My father watched me queerly all this while; but we said no word to each other, not even at meals.

It was the eighth day after the fishing-boats left us, and about four in the afternoon, that we saw a brown sail standing towards us from the Islands, and my father set down the glass, resting it on the gunwale, and said:

"That's Old John's boat."

I took the glass from him, and was putting it to my eye, but had to lay it down and turn my back. I couldn't wait there with my eye on the boat; so I crossed to the other side of the ship and stood staring at the lighthouse away on the sky-line, and whispered: "Oh, come quickly!" But the wind had moved a couple of points to the west and then fallen very light, and the boat must creep towards us close-hauled. After a long while my father spoke again:

"That will be Old John steerin' her. I reckoned so: he've a-put up his helm—that's it: sail her full till she strikes the current and that'll fetch her down, wind or no wind. Halloa!—Lad, lad! 'tis all right! See there, that bit o' red ensign run up to the gaff!"

"Why should that mean aught?" asked I.

"Would he trouble to hoist bunting if he had no news? Would it be there, close under the peak, if the news was bad?—and she his own daughter, his only flesh!"

It may have been twenty minutes later that Old John felt the Gunnel current, and, staying the cutter round, came down fast on us with the wind behind his beam. My father hailed to him once and twice, and the second time he must have heard. But, without answering, he ran forward and took in his foresail. And then I saw an arm and a little hand reached up to take hold of the tiller; and my heart gave a great jump.

It was she, my wife Bathsheba, laid there by the stern-sheets on a spare-sail, with a bundle of oilskins to cushion her. With

one hand she steered the boat up into the wind as Old John lowered sail and they drifted alongside, and with the other she held a small bundle close against her breast.

"Such a whackin' boy I never see'd in my life!"—these were Old John's first words, and he shouted them. "Born only yestiddy week, an' she ought to be abed; an' so I've been tellin' her ever since she dragged me out 'pon this wildygo errand."

But Bathsheba, as I lifted her over the lightship's side, said no more than, "O, Tom!"—and let me hold her, with her forehead pressed close against me. And the others kept very quiet, and everything was quiet about us, until she jumped back on a sudden and found all her speech in a flood.

"Tom," she said, "you're crushin' him, you great awkward man!" And she turned back the shawl and snatched the handkerchief off the baby's face—a queer-lookin' face it was, too. "Be all babies as queer as that?" thought I. Lucky I didn't say it though. "There, my blessed, my handsome! Look, my tender. Eh, Tom, but he kicks my side all to bruises; my merrun, my giant! Look up at your father, and you his very image!" That was pretty stiff. "I declare," says she, "he's lookin' about an' takin' stock of everything"—and that was pretty stiff, too. "So like a man; all for the sea and the boats. Tom, dear, father will tell you that all the way on the water he was as good as gold; and, on shore before that, kicking and fistin'—all for the sea and the boats; the man of him! Hold him, dear, but be careful! A Sunday's child, too—

Sunday's child is full of grace.

And—the awkward you are! Here, give him back to me; but feel how far down in his clothes the feet of him reach. Extraordinary! Aun' Hussy mounted a chair and climbed 'pon the chest o' drawers with him before takin' him downstairs, so that he'll grow up in the world, an' not down."

"If he wants to try both," said I, "he'd best follow his father and grandfathers, an' live 'pon a lightship."

"So this is how you live, Tom; and you, father; and you, uncle!" She moved about, examining everything—the lantern, the fog-signals and life-buoys, the cooking-stove, bunks and store-cupboards. "To think that here you live, all the menkind belongin' to me, and I never to have seen it! All the menkind did I say, my rogue? And was I forgettin' you—you—you?" Kisses here, of course; and then she held the youngster up to look at his face in the light. "Ah, heart of me, will you grow up too to live in a lightship and leave a poor woman at home to weary for you in her trouble? Rogue, rogue, what poor woman have I done this to, bringing you into the world to be her torture and her joy?"

"Dear," says I, "you're weak yet. Sit down by me and rest awhile before the time comes to go back."

"But I'm not going back yet awhile. Your son, sir, and I are goin' to spend the night aboard."

"Halloa!" I said, and looked towards Old John, who had made fast astern of us and run a line out to one of the anchor-buoys.

"'Tisn't allowed, o' course," he muttered, looking in turn and rather sheepishly towards my father. "But once in a way—'tis all Bathsheba's notion, and you mustn't ask me," he wound up.

"Once in a way!" cried Bathsheba; "And is it twice in a way that a woman comes to a man and lays his first child in his arms?"

My father had been studying the sunset and the sky to windward; and now he answered Old John:

"'Tis once in a way, sure enough, that a boat can lay alongside the Gunnel. But the wind's fallin', and the night'll be warm. I reckon if you stay in the boat, Old John, she'll ride pretty comfortable; and I'll give the word to cast off at the leastest sign."

"Once in a way"—ah, sirs, it isn't twice in a way there comes such a night as that was. We lit the light at sunset, and hoisted it and made tea, talking like children all the while; and my father the biggest child of all. Old John had his share passed out to him and ate it alone out there in the boat; and, there being a lack of cups, Bathsheba and I drank out of the same and scalded our lips, and must kiss to make them well. Foolishness? Dear, dear, I suppose so. And the jokes we had, calling out to Old John as the darkness fell, and wishing him "Good-night!" "Ou, aye, I hear 'ee," was all he answered. After we'd eaten our tea and washed up, I showed Bathsheba how to crawl into her bunk, and passed in the baby and laid it in her arms; and so left her, telling her to rest and sleep. But, by-and-by, as I was keeping watch, she came out, declaring the place stifled her. So

I pulled out a mattress and blankets and strewed a bed for her out under the sky, and sat down beside her, watching while she suckled the child. She had him wrapped up so that the two dark eyes of him only could be seen staring up from the breast to the great bright lantern above him. The moon was in her last quarter and would not rise till close upon dawn, and the night pitchy dark around us, with a very few stars. In less than a minute Bathsheba gave a start and laid a hand on my arm.

"Oh, Tom, what was that?"

"Look up," said I. "'Tis the birds flying about the light."

For, of course, our light always drew the sea-birds, especially on dark, dull nights; and 'twas long since we had grown used to the sound of their beating and flapping, and took no notice of it. A moment after I spoke, one came dashing against the rigging, and we heard him tumble into the sea; and then one broke his neck against the cage overhead and tumbled dead at our feet. Bathsheba shivered as I tossed him overboard.

"Is it always like this?" she whispered. "I thought 'twas only at the cost of a silly woman's fears that you saved men's lives out here."

"Well," said I, "this is something more than usual, to be sure."

For, looking up into the circle of light, we could see now a hundred birds flying round and round, and in half an hour's time there must have been many hundreds. Their white breasts were like a snowstorm; and soon they began to fall thick upon deck. They were not all sea-birds either.

"Halloa!" said I, "what's the day of the month?"

"The 19th of March."

"Here's a wheat-ear, then," I said. "In a couple of weeks we shall have the swallows; and, a couple of weeks after, a cuckoo, maybe. So you see that even out here by the Gunnel we know when spring comes along."

And I began to hum the old song that children sang in the Islands:

The cuckoo is a fine bird,
He sings as he flies;
He brings us good tidings,
He tells us no lies;
He sucks the sweet flowers
To make his voice clear,
And when he says "cuckoo!"
The summer is here.

Bathsheba's eyes were wet for the poor birds, but she took up the song, crooning it soft-like, and persuading the child to sleep:

O, meeting is a pleasure,
But parting is grief.
An inconstant lover
Is worse than a thief;
For a thief at the worst
Will take all that I have;
But an inconstant lover
Sends me to my grave.

Her hand stole into mine as the boy's eyes closed, and clasped my fingers, entreating me in silence to look and admire him. Our own eyes met over him, and I saw by the lantern light the happy blush rise and spread over neck and chin and forehead. The flapping of the birds overhead had almost died away, and we lay still, watching the lighthouse flash, far down in the empty darkness.

By-and-by the clasp of her hand relaxed. A star shot down the sky, and I turned. Her eyelids, too, had drooped, and her breath came and went as softly and regularly as the Atlantic swell around us. And my child slept in her arms.

Day was breaking before his first cry awoke her. My father had the breakfast ready, and Old John sang out to hurry. A fair wind went with them to the Islands—a light southwester. As the boat dropped out of sight, I turned and drew in a deep breath of it. It was full of the taste of flowers, and I knew that spring was already at hand and coming up that way.

AMONG THE PREACHERS.

THE smallest diocese in the world is said to be that of St. Helena. Besides the bishop, Dr. Thomas E. Welby, whose salary is \$900, it has only three clergymen.

The bishop of London is seventy-three, the bishop of Gloucester and Bristol seventy-five, the bishop of Hereford is seventy-

seven, the bishop of Liverpool is seventy-eight and the bishop of Chichester is ninety-two.

The cross of Jesus Christ possesses a marvellous virtue. The recollection of it alone will put to flight legions of our invisible enemies, will sustain us in our combat with them and preserve us from the temptations which surround us.—*St. Augustine.*

The Rev. Dr. Talmage was sixty-three January 7th. He says that since he was eighteen he has never missed "a cold bath in the morning, a run in the park and a walk in the sun when circumstances permitted. I have never been sick a moment in my life."

The King of Hungary, Emperor Francis Joseph, has approved the ecclesiastical bills passed by the Reichrath, which provide complete ecclesiastical liberty in that country. The Catholics and the Greek orthodox bishops fought bitterly against these bills, but were defeated.

There was an unusual occurrence at Trinity Church, Natchez, a few days ago, at the christening of Robert Rosette Eidt by the Rev. Charles Morris. Besides the child's mother there were the grandmother, great-grandmother and great-great-grandmother (the latter eighty-three years old) standing about the baptismal font, representing five generations.

The *Peninsula Methodist* asks the question, "What becomes of the probationers?" And to give special point to the inquiry mention is made of a minister, who reported, during a five years' pastorate in a prominent church, a thousand probationers, yet, at the end of his term, could only show a net gain of seventeen members and twenty-nine probationers.

The topics considered at the Sunday evening services for January in the United Congregational Church, New Haven, Rev. T. T. Munger, D.D., pastor, indicate an interest in the problems of the present day. They are "The Ethics of Account Keeping," "The College Settlement," "The Gothenberg Liquor System," and "Good Local Government." These are all treated by eminent specialists.

If church members cannot live in peace and harmony with each other, always with a word of excuse for a fault, and a hundred words of praise for a good deed, a good quality, I don't believe they will ever be fit for companionship with our risen Lord. Now you who read this don't think it means some one else. It means you. A little less theoretical Christianity, and a great deal more practical Christianity. A little less talk, and a great deal more love.—John Grumbler, in the *Sunday School Times.*

There is a young lady living out in the West End who teaches a class at a mission Sunday-school in the suburbs. Each Sunday she encourages the children to be present on the following Sunday by giving them a hint in glowing terms of what the next lesson will be. Last Sunday she told them that next Sunday's lesson would be about Lot's wife; how she was told to fly and not look behind her; how she disobeyed and looked over her shoulder, and how she was turned into a pillar of salt. While the rest of the class were revolving the wonderful story in their minds in open-mouthed astonishment, there were two soiled fingers shaking violently over the heads of others, and when the young lady asked for the question the owner of the fingers exclaimed: "Teacher, did they eat the salt?" The young lady's forethought is the better part of her wisdom. She was puzzled only for a moment. She smiled upon the tot who had given her such a close call and answered: "Oh, you must come next Sunday and hear."—*Cincinnati Tribune.*

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

PHILOCTETES, and other Poems and Sonnets. By J. E. Nesmith. Pp. 111. \$. Cambridge, Mass.: The Riverside Press.

CHRISTIANITY AND OUR TIMES. By R. P. Brorup. Pp. 228. \$. Chicago, Ill.: International Book Co.

THE INCOME-TAX LAW and Treasury Regulations Relative to its Collection, together with speech delivered in elucidation of the same. By Sen. David B. Hill. Pp. 90. 10c. New York: Bretano's, 31 Union Square.

LA FAYETTE IN THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.*

IN these beautifully-printed volumes Mr. Tower gives us a delightful picture of the youngest officer who ever held the commission of Major-General in the Army of the United States, and the background of the picture is the no less interesting subject, the participation of France in our War of Independence. How imperfect one of these subjects would be if treated apart from the other the reader of these volumes will appreciate as he learns from unquestionable evidence how active La Fayette was in shaping the course of France after she had declared war against England, and the confidence which the French Cabinet placed in him and its willingness to follow his advice.

In his opening chapter Mr. Tower gives us an account of the family of La Fayette and of the surroundings amidst which he grew to manhood. His father, like so many of his ancestors, had fallen in battle before the son was born, and his mother died when he was thirteen years of age. Although happily married, when but seventeen years of age, and a member of a most affectionate family circle, he could not separate himself from the military life that appeared to be his destiny, and it was but natural that he should have looked forward with all the eagerness of youth for an opportunity to attain military distinction. But with all the traditions of a soldier hovering around him, he lacked that willingness to subordinate his will to that of others which generally marks the character of those born in the shadow of an army. He early showed a decided want of reverence for the institutions of the *old regime* of France, and was guilty of willing rudeness to escape an appointment at Court. It was while his mind was in this rebellious condition that La Fayette first heard of the revolt of the American colonies and espoused their cause, fitting out a vessel at his own expense to convey his friends and himself to America. It has been asserted that in doing this he was actuated only by a military ambition, but from the condition of his mind at the time, and from his subsequent career, it is impossible to believe that for the sake of military distinction he would have unsheathed his sword had it been to aid an arbitrary government. He appears to us rather to have acted from a generous enthusiasm. He was too young, with too little experience, to have acted from conviction, but the story of a people struggling for their constitutional right was all that was needed to breathe the breath of life into that love of liberty that lay dormant in his blood and to cause him to plunge headlong into the fight. It was the weak against the strong, and the strong in this case was the ancient enemy of France, that a few years before had imposed on her the terms of a humiliating peace. This step was taken against the direct wish of his father-in-law, the Duc d'Angoulême, and to some extent against that of the government; for, while Vergennes, the French Secretary of State, was anxious to strike a blow at England through the colonies, he did not wish his plans precipitated by the act of a mere boy, and the family of La Fayette was so prominent that such a step by one of its members could not be overlooked. Indeed, Gibbon tells us that the departure of La Fayette was the subject of general discussion at the dinner tables of Paris.

One of the most instructive portions of Mr. Tower's book is that which treats of the hostile sentiments in France towards Great Britain and the efforts of Vergennes to induce Spain, through "the family compact" of the Bourbons, to join France in supporting the American colonies in a war against Great Britain. The insidious arguments by which he endeavored to show that such a course was in accord with the true interests of Spain, as well as his endeavors to excite the fears of Spain by stating that if England was successful in subduing the colonies she would likely turn the large force she would then have in America against the Spanish possessions, is very amusing, but still more amusing is the delightful lying that marks the diplomatic correspondence between France and England. We say delightful, for the lying was but acting. Neither party was deceived. England never for a moment believed the earnest protestations of Vergennes, and Vergennes never so far supposed that he had deceived England as to trust himself to act upon the supposition. It was the diplomacy of a diplomatic age. While Vergennes was assuring Lord Stormont, the British Ambassador at Paris, that France had no desire to take advantage of England's embarrassments, Stormont was watching every port of France to see that no expedition was fitting out to aid America. Perfectly aware that shipments of munitions of war were being made from France to America, Vergennes did not hesitate to tell England, in denying a report of an alliance between France, Spain and America, that the French King's spirit of justice would forever prevent him from giving encouragement to rebels, which so impressed Stormont that he began a surveillance on the action of the French Ministry that made him the most hated man in France. But the climax of all this was reached when the news of the defeat on Long Island completely disarranged Vergennes' plans with Spain. Stormont, with what satisfaction we can imagine, officially informed the French Ministry of the victory, and Vergennes, with the utmost politeness, replied: "I am deeply touched by

the attention of your Excellency in permitting me to share with you the joy you feel at the happy news of the success of the British armies in Connecticut and in New York."

It was a few months after this that La Fayette sailed for America. He was warmly received in South Carolina where he landed; but although he had been promised a Major-General's commission by Silas Deane, with whom he had entered into an agreement to serve in America, and who had written to Congress concerning him, he was coolly received by that body, which had had a surfeit of foreign officers who desired to serve in the army. It was with considerable difficulty that La Fayette was permitted to make known his desire to serve as a volunteer without pay, and it was on these terms he received his commission. Immediately after this he met Washington, and a friendship sprung up between the two that ended only with death. Nothing is more interesting in Mr. Tower's book than the affectionate side of Washington's character, which is brought to light in his intercourse with La Fayette. It has been spoken of as fatherly, and while Washington was old enough to have borne that relation to La Fayette, he at that time was but forty-five years of age, sufficiently young to have entered into full sympathy with a whole-souled, generous disposition such as La Fayette possessed. La Fayette was then but twenty, but he had an old head on his young shoulders, which brought him nearer his Commander-in-Chief in point of years.

La Fayette at once joined the army. His conspicuous bravery at Brandywine is attested by the wound he received while endeavoring to rally the troops. His good conduct at Gloucester gained for him the command of a division. His discretion in 1778 saved him from being made a tool of by Gates and Conway, and his coolness at Barren Hill completely outwitted the combined efforts of Howe, Greene and Gray to capture him and his command. He bore a distinguished part at Monmouth, but it was at Newport that he rendered his first great service to this country, in acting as Ambassador between the fleet under D'Estaing and the forces under Sullivan. Mr. Tower is the first to give American readers a full account of this chapter in our history. La Fayette was anxious that the French and Americans should share equally the honor of an attack on the British lines, which was prevented by the precipitancy of Sullivan. The result was bickerings and misunderstandings which required all of La Fayette's tact to quiet. He did so, however, with consummate ability, neither forgetting that he was a Frenchman by birth, or that he bore the commission of Congress. This affair threatened to create a breach with our allies which might have led to disastrous results; and when we remember that the settling of this delicate business was conducted by a young man scarcely twenty years of age, acting without advice, we must accord to him qualifications of the highest order.

In the following year, 1779, La Fayette returned to France to solicit aid for Congress. Since his departure from his native country, she had entered into an alliance with America, and, as La Fayette had early espoused her cause, he was received with enthusiasm. The punishment imposed by the King for having disobeyed his orders in going to America was but formal. Through the influence of the Queen he was promoted to the command of a regiment over the colonies. At that time, when he was but twenty-two years of age, Gage consulted him on American affairs and followed his advice. Our space will not permit us to speak of the many plans he proposed, while in France, to serve America, but it was he that suggested the expedition that was commanded by Rochambeau, and he assisted in drawing up his instructions, insisting that the French commander should be subordinate to Washington. He had hoped to command this expedition, but yielded as gracefully, for the good of the cause in which he was engaged, as he did when he shared a command in Rhode Island with Greene or, as when, to relieve Washington from an embarrassing position, he surrendered the command of the advance to Lee at Monmouth. Returning to America, he was called upon to again act the part of an intermediary, this time between Washington and Rochambeau, and there is nothing more touching in the book than the letters which passed between Rochambeau and La Fayette upon their reconciliation after a slight estrangement. In 1781 La Fayette assumed the important command in Virginia which finally led to the surrender of Cornwallis. In this campaign his soldierly qualities are conspicuously prominent, and in treating of it Mr. Tower has enjoyed exceptional advantages, of which he has made excellent use. He traces La Fayette's movements almost day by day and shows that he possessed to a large extent the quality of promptness so all-important to a soldier. If a movement was to be made, he made it at once without waiting for the contemplation of every minor detail. When he saw the importance of reaching Richmond before General Phillips, he put his troops in light marching order and left his artillery to follow more slowly. "The leaving of my artillery appears a strange whim," he wrote to Washington, "but had I waited for it, Richmond was lost." But he reached there before Phillips, who did not dare to attack him, but flew into a violent passion and swore vengeance against him and his corps. On another occasion, to overtake a retreating force, he mounted a portion of his infantry behind his cavalry and thus gained a position which enabled him to strike a blow. Until joined by Wayne, his forces never equaled those of the enemy, and he could not allow himself to be drawn into a general engagement. Celerity of movement was his strength. He would retire in good order before the enemy, but as soon as their backs were turned he was

* The Marquis de La Fayette in the American Revolution, with some Account of the Attitude of France towards the War of Independence. By Charlemagne Tower, Jr., LL.D. 2 vols. 8vo. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company, 1895. \$3.

at their heels. Neither Phillips, nor Arnold, nor Cornwallis, the last the ablest of the British commanders in America, nor his able lieutenants, Tarleton and Simcoe, could draw him into a disadvantageous position. It shows little judgment in Simcoe to speak of La Fayette's "gasconade disposition and military ignorance" after acknowledging that one of his movements was guided by the "constant and good policy of the enemy." Had he been more successful against him, his criticisms would have been more uniformly generous. After Wayne joined La Fayette, he assumed the offensive, and Cornwallis before long was driven into the position where he was obliged to surrender to the combined forces of France and America. In the Yorktown campaign La Fayette displayed great personal bravery, and, although he no longer exercised an independent command, bore an important part.

Immediately after the surrender he returned to France, thus closing at the early age of twenty-four a chapter in a career which, up to that time, must rank as one of the most remarkable in modern history. There is none to compare to it save that of Napoleon; and when Napoleon quelled the revolts in the sections he was two years older than La Fayette when he sheathed his sword at Yorktown.

It is fully time that a work treating of La Fayette in the American Revolution should have been written; and, while we cannot regret the delay which has made it possible for it to be prepared with all the advantages modern research affords, it is unquestionably true that La Fayette's reputation has suffered for the want of such a work; and, besides this, it has not been creditable to this country that services so eminent as those he rendered should not have received signal recognition in the historical literature of our country.

It has remained for Mr. Tower to correct this omission, and he has performed the self-imposed task in a way not only creditable to himself, but in one that will prove gratifying to others.

His volumes show that he has spared no pains to make a thorough investigation of his subject, and that he has brought to his work a well-trained mind and a knowledge of modern languages that has enabled him to pursue his studies in original documents gathered from the archives of France and elsewhere. He has weighed the evidence he has collected with great fairness, and has drawn his conclusions with true historic instinct, stating them with an earnestness that carries conviction with it. He has made for himself a place in the field of letters, and none of his readers in this country can close his volumes without feeling that Mr. Tower has performed a graceful act in which his countrymen may well take pride in thus presenting to the world a faithful narrative of La Fayette's great services to America.

TALES TOLD BY TRAVELERS.

EXCAVATIONS at Sakhara, in Egypt, have brought to light a wall-painting in which two men are playing chess in the time of King Teta, whose reign Professor Brugsch puts at the year 3300 B. C. The game evidently is thousands of years older than has been supposed. It was thought to have been introduced into India from Persia by the Arabs in the Sixth century A. D.

A traveler writing from Fayal, in the Azores, comments on the methods of hotel life there. Board at the best hotel is one thousand reis, or one dollar of our money, a day. "Two men brought our trunks a distance of half a mile and up a pair of stairs for two hundred and fifty reis, or twenty-five cents. One man carried my large trunk on one shoulder and in the other hand my two bags. The other carried the steamer trunk, steamer chair and shawls, and the two thus burdened kept up a dog-trot till our rooms were reached. The hotel keeps a plate of oranges in the room constantly, and I eat about a dozen a day. They are small, almost seedless, very juicy and delicious. We feast, too, on bananas, guavas, custard-apples and dates. For a cent you may buy more plums than can be managed at one eating."

A hotel in India is in some respects quite unlike a hotel anywhere else in the world. Every guest has a servant of his or her own. The hotel has some servants, but the guests do not depend upon them at all. My servant takes care of my room, brings me my tea and toast when I arise, prepares my bath, and waits upon me at table. He also keeps my clothes clean and my boots blacked, sees to my laundry, gets me a carriage when I want one, and does my errands. When traveling he will attend to the tickets and the luggage and make my simple bed on the cars, for India is a country of magnificent distances, involving considerable night travel. There are no regular sleeping cars like ours, but the seats are long enough for the passengers to stretch out on and wide enough to make a reasonable couch, which the traveler

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REPORT OF THE JUDGES.

This is a very fine exhibition of various styles of Photographs, both large and small. The general tone and finish of all the work is very superior. This artist thoroughly understands his art, and deserves very high recognition.

The Photo-mechanical pictures included in this exhibit represent some of the finest work that has ever been produced from a gelatine relief surface. For the entire exhibit we recommend the award of a Medal of Taste. The Medal of Taste awarded.

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provides with his own thin mattress, pillow and wraps. The number of servants in a great hotel is confusing at first. In a long corridor you see one before each door. They usually sleep there, wrapped in a sheet or blanket and curled up on the floor.

What is our idea of the Australian climate? It is most probably new to us to be told—perhaps we have never even thought of it—that in the one colony of New South Wales, in parts, the inhabitants experience a winter like Canada and a summer like Jamaica. In Kiandra, a mining town on the borderland between New South Wales and Victoria, there is no communication with the outside world for four months in the year except by the use of snow shoes. Snow-shoe races are organized, and the mail man has to use this means of locomotion. At the same time in Queensland the sun will be pouring down in overpowering strength, drying up all before him and making water dearer than wine. To continue the tale of this diversity of climate, in part of Northern Queensland the rainfall and vegetation are not unlike those of Ceylon; in the northern rivers of New South Wales cane-brakes flourish as moist and luxuriant as in Jamaica; in the west of the same colony a long file of camels laden with merchandise has become a common object, and in Tasmania Assam hybrid tea-plants grow side by side with barley, maize and potatoes.

The use of the expression "Hear, hear!" is so common in England that Mr. O'Connor declares that American audiences struck him as cold and unsympathetic. Of the House of Commons he says: "A speaker is hardly allowed to utter half a sentence without an interruption of some kind, either of assent or dissent, while the 'Hear, hear!' itself carries a speaker along from point to point in a way that can be understood only by those who have been subjected to its influence." At a time when a contingent of troops from India were visiting England, a number of their native officers, arrayed in strange and gorgeous uniforms, were ushered into the gallery for distinguished strangers. The sudden contrast of these Oriental soldiers with British lawmakers—its proud suggestion of the vastness of the empire to which both belonged, and which both so differently served—aroused an unusual sentiment in the House, and spontaneously, from all directions and all parties, broke a great "Hear, hear!" so loud, so prolonged, so charged with welcome and emotion, that the strangers understood. They started to their feet, and, standing erect and soldierly, with grave faces and flashing eyes, each man brought his hand to his turban in salute.

ODDS AND ENDS.

THE Swiss Government made a profit of about \$1,000,000 last year in its monopoly in spirits.

Dishes of gold and silver used in table service in 900 B. C. were found at Troy by Dr. Schliemann. One of these was about the size now employed.

It is estimated that a capital of £70,000,000 is invested in the linen industry in Ireland, which gives employment to an army of skilled workers at its 850,000 spindles and 28,000 power-looms.

During the period from 1883 to 1893 the colleges at Oxford lost through depreciation in the value of their landed property not less than £60,000, or thirty per cent. of their landed income.

The Turkish Government is the least enterprising of any in the matter of electricity. Enormous sums of money have been offered for electric lighting and telephone privileges, but they have all been refused.

A dispute between employers and workmen in the boot and shoe trade in London has been settled by an umpire deciding that the minimum wage of men working in conjunction with lasting and finishing machinery in a certain shop should be 29s. 6d. per week.

It is said that a chamber of fire and life insurance was opened in Bruges, Belgium, in 1310. There exists a form of marine policy, supposed to be the oldest extant, established by a statute of

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Florence, of date January 28, 1523. One provision of this policy reads: "If the insurers wish to contest their liability they must pay first and litigate afterward."

The name of the Continent of Asia, which is treated by the encyclopædias as an inscrutable conundrum, and as such is given up in despair, is nevertheless traceable to its unequivocal source. It is simply a modification of the ancient and indigenous name of China, as recorded in all its ancient annals. It is there termed "The Flowery Kingdom," which, in the Chinese language, is Kwa Ksia, or, as commonly pronounced, a Ksia or Asia.

A new process for extracting gold from ore by means of bromine has been devised by Herr Lørsen. The difficulty hitherto has been the cost. A solution of bromide of potassium is electrolyzed, giving an alkaline solution, containing hypobromide and bromate, which is capable of dissolving gold. The ore is treated with excess of this solution by rotating cylinders; the solution is then filtered, the gold precipitated by passing it over a mixture of iron and coal, and the solution, which now consists once more mainly of potassium bromide, is used again.

Owing to their piratical and predatory habits, crows seem to recognize that they are universally regarded by men as public enemies, and in their relations with mankind are pre-eminently shy and wary. Nevertheless, during the past few years a pair of crows have built nests and hatched their young in the highest tree of Washington Square, Philadelphia. Whilst the leaves remain fallen, two nests can now be plainly seen in a lofty sycamore just below the corner of Seventh and Walnut Streets, to which the writer has witnessed them making frequent visits during the breeding season.

NUGGETS AND NUBBINS.

PARADOXICAL, as it may appear, the greatest losing game on turf matters is that of picking winners.

The most cautious man we ever knew was the one who was afraid to buy a lead pencil for fear the lead wouldn't reach clean through it.

We believe it was a well-meaning citizen who alleged, as a reason for not wishing to live on a hill, that the climb-it did not suit him.

Boy—Papa, what are the "happy days of yore?" Father—The happy days of yore are right now, when you've got somebody to hustle for you.

Watts—What do you think of this idea that there are medicinal virtues in music? Potts—I believe it. Lots of these new popular airs make me sick.

Druggist—Haven't we several gross of that "Infallible Cramp Cure" somewhere on those top shelves, John? Assistant—Yes, sir. Druggist—Have them dusted off and labeled "Sure Cure for Grip," and put them in the window.

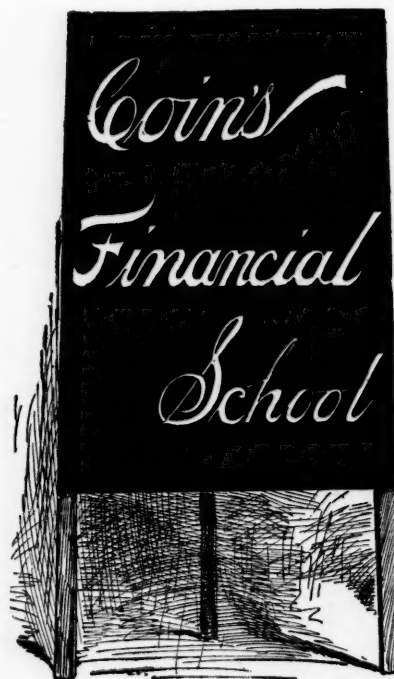
Parvenu hostess (to stable boy, attired as waiter for the occasion of a dinner party)—James, why do you not fill Mr. De Gluttonne's glass?

James—Lor, ma'am, what's the use? He empties it as fast as I fill it.

Preserving the Peace—Bronco Bill—I was talkin' with an Eastern man to-day, and he says when two fellers in his section have a dispute they just go to law and sue each other for damages or somethin'.

Hair-Trigger Ike—But how about the loser? Don't he get a gun an' try to git even?

Bronco Bill—Wall, as near as I kin make out, by the time the loser hez paid the lawyers, he ain't got no money to buy guns. —*New York Weekly.*



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